

George L. Humphrey
Lray
Main
V. & A.
D.C.

WHIRLPOOL

1946



THE WHIRLPOOL

1946

PENNELL INSTITUTE

GRAY, MAINE

We,
THE CLASS OF '47

sincerely wish to thank all of those who helped
to make this year's edition
a success



We, the Class of '47, respectfully dedicate
this edition of the WHIRLPOOL to

MR. AND MRS. DEMPSEY

who entered Pennell the same year as we did, and helped us overcome the hardships we encountered.

We feel sure that if these two teachers remain at Pennell, the future classes will be just as grateful as we are.



DEANE A. DURGIN
Gorham Normal School
INDUSTRIAL ARTS



ELIZABETH H. REID
University of Maine, B. S.
Graduate Work — University of Maine
HOME ECONOMICS



HAROLD N. DEMPSEY
Colby College, B. S.
Graduate Work — University of Maine
MATHEMATICS AND SCIENCE



ELEANOR H. DEMPSEY
Colby College, B. A.
Graduate Work — University of Maine
ENGLISH, FRENCH, AND LATIN



BERENICE E. EDWARDS
Bliss Business College
COMMERCIAL

The Senior Class
of
1946



REGINALD CLARK

Comment: *All mankind loves a lover.*

Basketball 1, 2, 3; Vice President 1, 2; President 3, 4; Bible Study 1; Sports Editor of WHIRLPOOL 3; Senior Fair Committee 1, 2, 3, 4; Graduation Marshal 3; Senior Drama 4; Baseball 1, 2, 3, 4; Captain of Magazine Drive 4; Physical Education 1.



PRISCILLA DOUVIELLE

Comment: *A good laugh is sunshine.*

Transferred from Deering High School 1; Secretary of Class 2; Glee Club 2, 3, 4; Student Council 3, 4; Senior Fair 2, 3, 4; Senior Drama 4; Junior Prom 3; Graduation Usher 3; Business Manager of WHIRLPOOL 3; Assistant Manager of Girls' Basketball 4; Outing Club 2.



PRISCILLA DUNN

Comment: *Never idle a moment, but thrifty and thoughtful of others.*

Transferred from Greely Institute 1; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Outing Club 1, 2; Bible Study 1; Editor-in-Chief of WHIRLPOOL 3; Dramatic Club 1, 2; Freshman Reception 2; Senior Fair Committee 1, 2, 3, 4; Graduation Usher 1; Pennellites on Parade 1; Arts and Crafts 1.



KARL LIBBY, JR.

Comment: *Nothing is trouble that we do willingly.*

Bible Study 1; Glee Club 1, 2; Assistant Basketball Manager 2; Senior Fair 2, 3; Student Council 4; Christmas Pageant 4; Senior Drama 4; WHIRLPOOL Board 3.

PAULINE POLLARD

Comment: *The hair is the richest ornament of women.*

Basketball Manager 3; Assistant Manager of Girls' Basketball 2, 4; Student Council 2; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Bible Study 1, 2; WHIRLPOOL Board 3; Class Treasurer 1, 4; Vice President 3; Graduation Usher 2; Freshman Reception 2; Pennellites on Parade 1; Dramatic Club 1; Junior Prom 3; Senior Fair 1, 2, 3, 4; Senior Drama 4; Outing Club 2.



ETHEL VERRILL

Comment: *Blushing is virtue's color.*

Student Council 1; Class Treasurer 2, 3; Glee Club 1, 2, 3; Senior Fair Committee 2; Basketball 2, 3, 4; Captain of Basketball 4; Literary Editor of WHIRLPOOL 3; Business Manager of WHIRLPOOL 3; Christmas Pageant 1, 4; Bible Study 1; Senior Drama 4; Junior Prom 3; Senior Fair 1, 2, 3, 4; Salutatory.



MARTHA WHITE

Comment: *I have tasted the sweets and the bitters of love.*

Transferred from Scarboro 3; Assistant Editor of WHIRLPOOL 3; Junior Prom 3; Senior Fair 3, 4; Christmas Pageant 4; Glee Club 3, 4; Cheerleading 3, 4; Senior Drama 4; Honor Essay.



LLOYD WING

Comment: *That I to manhood have arrived so near.*

Student Council 1, 3; Class President 2; Vice President 4; Literary Editor of WHIRLPOOL 3; Senior Drama 4; Arts and Crafts 1; Graduation Usher 3; Christmas Pageant 4; Senior Fair 1, 2, 3, 4; Junior Prom 3; Valedictory.



EDITORIALS

INTER-CLASS SPORTS

Almost all smaller high schools have inter-school sports and tournaments, which give the boys and girls from different schools the chance to learn sportsmanship. This recreation is all right for students who participate in these contests. But what about those who do not get a chance to compete? The smaller schools should have more intra-mural contests to give all students an equal chance to compete in extra-curricular activities and to learn the art of sportsmanship.

Awards should be given to encourage everyone to participate in several inter-class contests. They need not all be along athletic lines, but could be in the form of debates, dramatics, essay writing, spelling, and such skills as best answer the needs of the particular group.

If there were more of these contests, I feel sure that after graduation the students would be better qualified to meet the needs of life.

ROBERT SLATER.

CORRESPONDENCE COURSES

Students in small high schools now have an opportunity to study extra courses not offered in their schools. By Correspondence Courses, students may study such courses as Architecture, Art, Engineering, Electricity, and Radio. The pupil is enrolled by the high school and studies the course for a semester of eighteen weeks under the supervision of a teacher. The student is sent booklets and illustrated pamphlets which he studies, and sends in work at the end of each lesson. At the Correspondence School the work is corrected, given a rank, and sent back to the student. The high school handles all the mail that is sent in and received, and may count the course as part of the student's regular curriculum, giving him credit for the course. It is a grand opportunity which no student should overlook.

Many schools in Maine have already adapted this program and we hope the students at Pennell will be able to avail themselves of this opportunity next year.

VIOLA HATCH.





*Standing, left to right: P. Pollard, R. Clark, P. Douvielle, L. Wing, P. Dunn.
Seated, left to right: E. Verrill, M. White, K. Libby.*

SENIOR CLASS PLAY

THREE MOSS ROSES

It's all activity in the corner of the Town Hall where the ladies are preparing for the "Charity Bazaar." At least, Polly is working and Billy and Archie are hovering over Elaine, anxiously seeing to it that Elaine doesn't overwork; for Elaine has only to smile sweetly at a man, and he seems to go into a swoon. Pretty, independent Polly just doesn't woo the men. The men all like her, but they just don't love her. Polly and Billy tell their troubles to each other. Polly loves Archie. Billy loves Elaine. Each decides to copy his rival's technique. It is good plan-

ning but it doesn't work. The dismaying result is that Polly presently finds herself engaged to courtly but elderly Senator Smithson, and Billy to spinsterly Miss Lydia. The farcial mishaps that occur as Billy and Polly try to extricate themselves from their predicament; the antics of that awful pest, Gwendolyn; the reminiscing of the love-lorn Miss Lydia; the sarcastic remarks of Mrs. Gentry; and the flattery of the would-be ladies' man, Senator Oliver Smithson, made this play a howling success.

MARTHA WHITE, '46.

LITERARY

UTOPIA, LAND OF DREAMS

Station AWOL—meaning “Always Work or Loaf.” Now for our imaginary trip to Utopia. First, we pass through the rocky mountains of Sleuth Gulch where we can always find vicious monsters such as Frankenstein, the Wolf Man, or Karloff. But let's proceed before it's too late.

Next we come to Jitter-bug Avenue where all the hep cats can easily be found. The most famous of their jitterbug steps is to jump into the air and then land on the street with a bang. If you go through the street, the dance is over, but until then the show goes on.

Soon we come to Girls' Paradise where males can be found easily who obey all girls' commands. All you have to do is whistle!

After that we come to “Swooners' Hall” where Frank and Bing sing nightly. Stretchers are on hand and smelling salts, so you'll be taken care of in case of passing out.

Everyone has money to burn and all families have at least ten cars, all capable of flying.

Houses are made of glass and equipped with private swimming pools filled with ginger ale.

We end our tour by coming to the village called “Little Utopia.” Here everyone is clothed in silks and satins, and adorned with diamonds and gold.

Children in this village go to school and spend their time dancing and going to movies. The children have cars of their own, but the boys are not able to drive until they reach the age of fifteen. Girls can drive when ten years' old. We girls get away with murder.

Here we are to our journey's end. Has everybody enjoyed this trip?

Station AWOL signing off.

LORRAINE HOLT.

FALL BEAUTY

The azure sky was splashed with chunks of fleecy white cotton. Overhead the wild geese honked their farewell to the north. I roamed along an old lumber road; the dry, brown leaves were crackling like burning birch logs. As I reached the top of a rise I stopped, stunned by the carefree beauty of the wild, plunging stream at my feet.

Ordinarily it was slow and sluggish, but, swollen recently by heavy rains it now rushed by, rebelling at the frail leaf-dams which tried vainly to hold it back from its wild rush to the sea. Hundreds of Starlings were holding their annual convention in the willow trees which lined its banks.

Noticing a movement in the bushes, I stood motionless. Presently, a magnificent buck came out, cautiously raised his antlered head and sniffed the wind.

Luckily the wind was in my favor. Satisfied that all was safe, he looked back whence he had come. Immediately a nimble doe came forward. They stooped to drink the cool water without knowing I was near. Suddenly, a sleek gray, squirrel scurried up, and, seeing me standing at the foot of the huge oak in which he had made his home, started scolding me furiously. The deer immediately whirled and, with a flash of a white tail, bounded away into the sheltering woods.

Disappointed, I suddenly realized the dusk was slowly drawing the curtains of night and that I must leave my wanderings until some future day. Reluctantly, I turned my back on the stream and started home.

FAR WILSON.

MURDER IN THE GYMNASIUM

Johnnie Williams, age seven, sat listening to the patter of rain on the roof and waited.

Suddenly, in one of the rooms a window opened slowly with a faint creak. A foot, a leg, then the whole body of a man was cau-

tiously easing himself over the sill. A dim light flashed nervously from one end of the gym to the other.

Johnnie snuggled as far down in his chair as he could, wondering what this strange man could be doing here.

The figure moved silently down the length of the floor, flashlight ever searching the shadows for something unknown. Suddenly, he stooped, glanced around, then knelt on the floor and began opening the small bag he carried. Soon sharp tools were biting into the wall. Distant footsteps sounded — the stranger stopped work.

In his tension, Johnnie looked forward, trying to imagine what this night visitor was doing, and who had interrupted him. As the footsteps came closer, an accompanying whistle became audible. "It must be the janitor," thought Johnnie. He was probably looking after the fire. But what of the other man?

He was crouched in the shadows watching, waiting. One of his tools clinked lightly as his foot brushed against it.

The janitor paused, glanced nervously around and then, seeing something, cried out. The thief was instantly upon him. A fierce and furious battle followed.

By this time, Johnnie was jumping up and down urging the janitor to "Sock him!" "Sock him!"

A flash of metal, a deafening roar—and then—"Whom did the bullet hit? Was it the mysterious thief, or the poor old janitor?" Be sure to listen to "Murder in the Gymnasium" tomorrow, and remember, "Crispy, Crunchy Cornflakes are—"

Johnnie disgustedly turned off the radio. He would have to wait until tomorrow night to find out what had happened.

GERALDINE ACHORN.

A STRANGE NOISE

One day in the middle of the month of August, 1942, I thought I would go over in our back field to see if the cows had broken through the fence into a piece of corn I had. I knew they were grazing in the field next to it, and if they pushed against the fence hard enough it would give away.

When I finally got there, they were still feeding in the field adjoining the corn piece. Instead of going back home after seeing they weren't in the corn, I decided to walk

into the corn to see how it was growing. While I was looking it over, I heard something snort several times in the edge of the woods. I couldn't think what it was. I didn't know whether to investigate or not. Although my heart was pounding and I was shaking like a leaf, I finally gained courage to go over to discover what it was.

There was a stone wall at the edge of the woods and I walked up behind it just as quietly as I could, ready to run in the opposite direction at the slightest movement my way. I was really scared! I peeked down over the wall and let out a yell. There was a doe and two fawns so near I could practically touch them. Boy! Didn't they run when I yelled! They surely set me back a step or two with their quick start, crashing through the brush.

CLIFTON HALL.

A SWELL DAY FOR FISHING

Little freckled face Tommy woke up extra early that Saturday morning. It was a bright sunny day; there was no school, and he was going fishing. He quickly got out of bed, put on his blue denims, an old shirt, and rushed out through the door in one breath. He ran to the shed, grabbed the spade and headed toward the garden. As he dug for the worms, he would stop now and then to let the cool earth ooze up between his toes. Gee, it felt good! He finished his digging and proudly surveyed the can of worms, then started back to the house for his fishing pole, an old stick with a piece of line and hook.

As he started down the road, whistling, he heard his mother call, "Tommy! You come right back into this house and clean up; we are having company today."

Tommy stopped dead in his tracks, as his whole dream disappeared before him. Getting cleaned up meant a bath. What could be worse!

"Aw, Maw, I'm going fishing."

"Not today," his mother said, and that ended it.

A good while afterwards, Tommy sat on a chair shining like a new penny, his shoes polished, hair combed, but with a scowl on his face. A fine way to spend a good Saturday!

As he sat there muttering to himself, he heard a familiar voice in the hallway, but

paid no attention 'til his big brother Bill walked in, home from the Navy.

Maybe missing the fishing wasn't so bad after all.

After dinner that day, Tommy was again dressed in his old clothes, and walking down the road proudly looking at his brother. In one hand he carried a can of worms, in the other a new fishing rod.

"Gosh! Bill, it's a swell one," Tommy said, as they rounded the bend in the road.

VIOLA HATCH.

A HUNTING TRIP

It was on November 11, Armistice Day. I arose early to do some hunting. The day was cold and bleak with rain drizzling down from a dark and somber sky.

Taking my 9 m.m. sports rifle, I started out into the woods. Each blade of grass and each overhanging limb was covered by great glistening drops of water which would fall on you at the slightest touch.

I had traveled about three miles into the woods when I heard someone shouting and whistling. I did not pay any attention to it, however, and kept on going. Suddenly, I stopped! That was a call for help! At once I started in the direction of the person who was calling. As I advanced nearer, I whistled a reply. I kept traveling, but the reply still seemed far away. Then I stopped whistling, but continued to go forward. I came to a small opening. There, going in the opposite direction, was a young boy. Calling to him, I asked him what was wrong. He said that he was lost. He had heard me whistle but thought I was in the opposite direction.

He was a dusty-haired, freckled faced boy, with clothes that "matched." He told me he was thirteen years' old and came from Portland. He said that he was with his two brothers and his father; that his brother had left him on the top of a hill, but as he became restless he started to wander around and had become lost.

Even after I had led him to a black road, he still did not know where he was. I met a friend of mine in his car who offered to help us hunt for the boy's car. We had gone only a short distance when we met one of the boy's brothers, who took him back to his car. Although I did not get a deer, I felt that the trip was worth while.

ROBERT SLATER.

THE FIRST SIGNS OF SPRING

The last of the winter's snow was melting away, forming little rivers throughout the land.

The sun was riding high, and there was an air of soft contentment everywhere.

A robin, just back from the South was blithely singing a joyous spring song.

The trees and the grass were becoming a beautiful shade of dull, moss-green. The buds on the trees were just beginning to appear, filling the air with a sweet, flowery fragrance.

The word "Spring," in itself, leaves one feeling light-hearted and gay, and at peace with the world.

BEATRICE COOPER.

SLEIGH RIDE IN DECEMBER

The snow is falling earthward in large, white, star-shaped flakes. Tonight I am to go on my first sleigh ride! Cousin Danny has described to me, several times, the beauty of it all.

First, we dash into the sleigh and tuck the warm, fleecy blankets around our small, shivering bodies. Then, as suddenly as a crash of thunder, we were on our way. The dappled-grey horses run briskly and their hoof prints leave a trail behind us in the soft sparkling snow. Everybody is happy and carefree and singing the songs of the Yuletide. Cousin Dan adds that the horses like music because they seem almost to be dancing in time to the singing.

Sleigh rides should always be on starry nights when the heavens are crowded with twinkling stars and "Mr. Moon" seems to have a grin on his face which almost spells out "Have a good time!" He helps add beauty to the night by his light reflected on the glittering snow.

The time is short and I must get ready. Excited? I guess I am! Do you blame me?

LORRAINE HOLT.

FOREST FIRE

"Gee, I wish someone would come up on a tour, or report a fire, or something. It gets so darn lonely up here. I'll go crazy pretty soon."

This was said by Lee Rodnick, a forest ranger, stationed on top of a mountain in New Hampshire. No one had been near the place for weeks. The only time Lee saw people was when he went on his monthly trip to Cutler's Village, which was thirty miles away, for grub.

Jim Cranston, who was another forest ranger, was stationed on a peak about ten miles away. He had been a ranger for over twenty years, so he never got lonely, but to Lee, who was new in the game, time dragged very slowly. He would talk for hours on the telephone to Jim every day, but the wind-storm last night had blown down Lee's lines, so now he sat gazing at the blue sky and the silent, dark forest.

Suddenly, he saw a small, gray cloud rising slowly upward. Lee jumped up on his feet, and grabbed his binoculars. Yes, it was a fire. He could see no flames, but he knew that "where there's smoke, there's fire."

He located its position, then yanked down the 'phone.

"Ranger Rodnick calling Headquarters," he yelled, but no one answered. There was only the silent blankness of a dead wire.

Then he remembered the telephone was "out." He stood up staring out of the window at that gray cloud which was now stretching out in a long line.

"Jim will see it," he thought. But then he realized that a large cliff would block it out of Jim's range. It would be fully thirty minutes before he would be able to see it. By then, no one knew what damage it would do.

"What can I do?" he asked himself. "What would Jim do if he were caught like this?"

Then he thought of Cinder. He flung open the door, and practically slid down the ladder. Cinder heard him coming and whinnied to him. Lee opened the door, grabbed the saddle, and flung it on her. She seemed to sense that they must hurry and opened her mouth readily for the bit when he strapped the bridle on her. He leaped on her back, and they galloped down the trail that led to Jim's.

There was no wind. The only sound was Cinder's hoofs beating out a rhythmic tattoo on the hard-packed forest trail. She was a fast horse and knew the trail well. Lee placed all his faith in those slender, black legs.

But what if Cinder should trip over a tree root and injure her leg? What if the wind had blown down Jim's line, too?

Lee urged Cinder on faster and pushed these thoughts out of his mind. Cinder was sure-footed, he knew, and Jim's line couldn't have blown down. It just couldn't.

They had been riding for almost twenty minutes. Lee could see Jim's tower in the distance. Cinder was flecked with foam and had slowed down some, but she was still doing her best.

Suddenly, Lee saw someone riding swiftly down the trail towards him. He recognized the horse as one of Jim's long-legged speeders.

"Hello, there," he called.

Jim waved his hand and pulled up his horse when he came beside Lee.

"What are you doing over here? I saw you from the tower and figured something was up."

"You sure figured right! There's a fire over at the foot of Heaven's Cliffs. It was only small when I left, but it has probably spread quite a bit by now. You'd better ride back to the tower and report it as quickly as possible. Cinder and I will come up behind. She is pretty well exhausted."

Jim was already on his way. His horse seemed to fly over the ground. Cinder suddenly found a new burst of speed and raced after him, but was soon left behind.

Lee laughed and whacked her affectionately.

"Cindy, old girl, if you want to race, don't pick on Tony. He's too fast for you." It seemed as if Jim had taken all of Lee's troubles away with him. He knew he could depend on him.

Soon he reached Jim's tower. He turned Cinder loose to wander, though he hated to see so much fine timber destroyed.

Jim was coming down the ladder, which rather surprised Lee, who thought he should stay up and watch the fire in case the wind arose. Then he realized Jim was laughing.

"Jim, what's the matter with you? Have you gone crazy?"

Jim just stood there leaning against the ladder and laughing. At last, when he was able to talk, he looked at Lee.

"You and your fires," he said, trying to sound disgusted.

"Why, what's wrong with them?" returned Lee, rather peeved.

"Well, that one happened to be one of these planes that dust for insects. The 'smoke' you saw was dust."

Lee stared at him unbelievably. Just then a large plane zoomed over, leaving a white cloud of dust trailing out behind it. He looked at Jim, then he, too, began to laugh.

"Well, Jim, I guess I've still got a lot to learn, haven't I? Come on, Cinder. I guess we'd better go. By the way, Jim, call up the office and have them fix my line, will you? I'm not riding this distance again on a false alarm."

FAE WILSON.

THE STATUE OF LIBERTY

On Bedloe Island, in Upper New York Bay, stands America's greatest lady, greeting ships as they come into the harbor. A wonderful vision to home-coming travelers and immigrants coming to the Promised Land, she stands on a star-shaped base and holds her torch 300 feet in the air. If you were to climb the 350 steps to her head where 40 people can stand comfortably, you would see the New York skyline and harbor spread out below you. The statue was given to America in 1886 by France, and was made a National Monument in 1924 by President Coolidge. The war department takes care of her, because it is the site of Fort Wood, an important military radio station. During the war, the torch was in darkness, and people were not permitted to visit the statue because of the grand sight offered by the harbor. But now, she shines again for all the world to see. Yes, she is our own Statue of Liberty!

VIOLA HATCH.

BOOK REPORT

Title and Author:

"Farmer Takes a Wife" by John Gould.

Facts about Author:

Besides "Farmer Takes a Wife," John Gould has written "Pre-natal Care for Fathers," and "New England Town Meeting." He also contributes regularly to the *New York Times*, the *Baltimore Evening Sun*, and the *Christian Science Monitor*. In addition, he is the owner of a weekly newspaper, the *Lisbon Enterprise*, published in Lisbon Falls, Maine.

Summary:

There is no actual plot to "Farmer Takes a Wife." It is simply the story of life on a Maine farm which serves to prove that a city-bred girl can make good as a farmer's wife. Entirely untrained, John Gould's wife came to Maine equipped only with a will to learn and a sense of humor, but is soon able to turn out delicious pies and to manage a farmhouse in general as well as the best of them. The story keeps one chuckling with its amazing tales of various ancestors, and of the neighbors, past and present.

Setting:

The setting is a Maine farm in recent years.

Characters:

John Gould—a typical Maine farmer.

Mrs. Gould—John's wife, who willingly gives up a life of ease in Boston, Mass., to live on a farm. She faces the hardships cheerfully and before long is termed as "naturalized."

Uncle Timothy—lovable great uncle, who lives with them, and has a strange craving for pies and more pies. His dry wit and endless stories, often exaggerated, keep everyone happy.

Most Interesting Incident:

The most interesting incident was Uncle Timothy's story of Samoset, the Indian who, in the olden days, showed up every year without fail for great grandfather's Thanksgiving dinner.

Opinion:

The story is very entertaining from beginning to end. However, I believe it tends to give people the false idea that all Maine residents are backwoods farmers.

PAULINE STEWART.

BOOK REPORT

The title is a "Tree Grows in Brooklyn." The author is Betty Smith.

The author was born in Brooklyn in 1906. She has some sixty published one-act plays and six full length dramas to her credit, but this is her first novel.

The story takes place in Williamsburg, Brooklyn, New York.

The leading characters are Francie Nolan, an eleven-year-old girl, who ever since she was born, knew how tough it could be to grow up in Williamsburg; Neely Nolan, her

brother; Johnny Nolan, always singing but out of work; Katie Nolan, the mother, who keeps the family going by scrubbing floors; Aunt Cissy, an aunt, who had a habit of marrying too many times without getting a divorce.

It is the story of Francie, Neely, Johnny, and Katie Nolan. Johnny was a drinking man always out of a job, so Katie supported the family by scrubbing floors all day. The Bible and a book of Shakespeare were Francie's and Neely's first readers, and when Francie gets older she visits the library and starts to read all the books, starting at A. Reading is her favorite pastime, for through books she escapes into a new world. When Francie finished grammar school she goes to work, for Johnny has died and the family needs the money. A few months after, Francie and Neely have a baby sister. The family struggles to keep going, fighting all the way.

In the end, Katie marries again, this time to a policeman, and the story closes with Francie getting ready to go out with a college boy she has met, and she looks down on the tree under the fire-escape. It had been cut down and the stump burned, but it was shooting up again, starting a new life just as Francie, her brother and mother were.

The story was pretty good, but it wasn't like the Brooklyn I know.

VIOLA HATCH.

A THRILL OF YOUTH

The heavens shone brightly as we went on our way.

The skating rink wasn't too far away.
Skates were dangling from our shoulders small.
A good time was to be had by all.

Our frost-bitten faces were as red as a beet,
And we had to keep moving to thaw out our feet.
Although you may hear the old folks complain,
To Youth, it's the thrill of living in Maine.

LORRAINE HOLT.

THE FIRST STORM OF THE YEAR

The wind blew the snow, first this way, then that.
It clutched at my coat; it snatched at my hat.
My breath appeared as a thin frosty cloud.
The trees were covered in wintery shroud.

The snow piled in drifts, then blew off in gusts.
Wind screamed in delight, then fretted and fussed.
The snow on my face brought tears to my eyes.
"Then why was I out?" I'll answer your whys.

A New England girl, in Maine born and raised,
I seldom have heard a storm being praised.
They say, "It is cold, it's bleak, and it's drear."
But, oh! What a thrill, the first storm of the year!

OLIVE HITCHCOCK.

JUNIOR ALPHABET

A is for Achorn,
Gerry is her name.
B is for Best,
Which leads on to fame.
C is for Cooper,
Bea—after the bell.
D is for Dempseys,
We all think they're swell!
E is for Excellence,
It shall show up yet!
F is for Failures,
Which we never get. (?)
G is for Goff,
And his wolf call. WOO!
H is for Hall, Holt, Hatch,
And G. Humphrey, too.
I's for Independence,
We'll fight for our share.
J. is for Joy,
Where it's at, we're right there.
K is for the Kick
That we get from life.
L is for good Luck,
To keep us out of Strife.
M is for Maxwell,
One of our girls' teams.
N is for Nichols,
Also on the beam.
O is for extraOrdinary,
As a class that we are.
P is for Pollard,
Vi's basketball star.
Q is for Questions,
Who? Where? What? Why?
R is for Robinson,
A well liked, lanky guy.
T is for Thompson,
Tripp and Taylor.
U is for United,
We're always the same.
V is for Victory,
It's always our aim.
W is for Wilson,
A pretty brunette.
X is for eXperts,
That's the Juniors, you bet!
Y is for Youth,
So gay and carefree.
Z is for Zealous,
What we'll always be.
There's one other H,
For Hitchcock. That's me.

UTOPIA

The streets are smooth;
The houses, neat.
The cars whiz by,
Upon the street.
No accidents,
No dread disease.
Things you want most,
'Bout grow on trees.
Weather's just right;
Ne'er rains, only showers.
The sun then comes out,
And kisses the flowers.
There's all you want,
In all the stores;
No shortages.
There are no wars!
Rationing's unknown,
No need of that.
Eat what you want,
And ne'er get fat.
School's out-of-doors,
When weather is fair,
While we relax in
An o'er stuffed chair.
We have our lessons,
One session, that's all;
Then the time's ours,
To dance or play ball.
Our bathing-suit's ready;
The water's warm.
It's very seldom
There's a thunder storm.
The shade trees around,

Don't cut off the view.
Of mosquitoes and flies,
There's less than a few.
The lake is large,
With shores of soft sand.
The sun won't burn,
You only get tanned.
The hills look distant,
Though they're not far away.
You slide and ski
On a summer day.
Such is Utopia,
Land of my dreams.
But, is it as grand
As it really seems?
For what do they live?
For what do they hope?
They have no problems
With which to cope.
Of unending pleasures,
Don't they grow weary?
An aimless life
Must be quite dreary.
Yes, this is Utopia,
The ideal land.
But I ask you again,
"Is it so grand?"
Some say it is,
And so it may be,
But I'm glad I live
In "The Land of the Free."

O. H.





Seated, left to right: K. Libby, P. Pollard, P. Douvielle, G. Achorn, P. Dunn, N. LaVallee, L. Robinson.

Standing, left to right: K. Skilling; Advisor, Mr. Dempsey.

STUDENT COUNCIL

The members of the Student Council are as follows: Freshmen — Priscilla Pollard, and Kenneth Skilling; Sophomores — Patricia Dunn, and Neal LaVallee; Juniors — Geraldine Achorn, and Lawrence Robinson; Seniors — Priscilla Douvielle, and Karl Libby.

The officers are: President, Karl Libby; Vice President, Priscilla Douvielle; Secretary, Geraldine Achorn; Treasurer, Patricia Dunn.

We planned to hold a meeting every Monday afternoon.

The purpose of this organization is to improve the work and spirit of the school by controlling and sponsoring the activities of the school outside of scholastic work, by protecting school property, by encouraging high grade scholastic work, and by seeking the coöperation of every member of the student body. The council, in giving as much responsibility as possible to the students, themselves, has as its goal the development of initiative and preparation of young people for social usefulness and the enrichment of their leisure time activities.

PATRICIA DUNN, '48.

ARTICLES FOR SALE

Seniors:

Pauline Pollard's Payson.
Priscilla Douvielle's giggle.
Martha White's dreams.
Ethel Verrill's blushes.
Priscilla Dunn's boy friends.
Reginald Clark — Priscilla Dunn's class ring.
Karl Libby's teacher.
Lloyd Wing's ability to do geometry.

Juniors:

Robert Slater's brains.
Clifford Goff's "line."
Olive Hitchcock's absences.
Aldine Tripp's Latin skill.
Lorraine Holt's letters.
Gerry Achorn's smile.
Clifton Hall's basketball ability.
Leslie Taylor's posters.
Fae Wilson's hair.
Barbara Nichols' Air Corps pin.
Beverly Maxwell's cushion.
Bea Cooper's gum.
Phil Pollard's dimples.
Larry Robinson's way with the teachers.
George Humphrey's snowplow.
Olive Thompson's trip to Boston.
Viola Hatch's drawings.

Sophomores:

Pauline Stewart's "Oh! Henry."
Ralph White's smile.
George White's feet.
Gordon Kimball's coke machine.
Donald Cooper's jeep.
Neal LaVallee's Whippet.
Eleanor Humphrey's clothes.
Henry Beck's hat.
Ruth Jenkins' coiffure.
Beverly Douglass's ability to stay home nights.
Pat Dunn's page-boy.

Freshmen:

Joan Wilson's current novels.
Austin Kuch's ability to read.
Virginia Thomas' jokes.
Erminie Crandall's singing.
June Anderson's California.
Charlie Barter's hair.
John Cobb's bashfulness.
Joan Douvielle's size.
Robert Hatch's bicycle (what's left of it.)
Malcolm McDonald's shyness.

Kenneth Morey's French book.
Gerald Petitpas' ability to make pie.
Teresa Petitpas' boy friends.
Kenneth Skilling's sand truck.
Priscilla Pollard's nickname (which one).
Barbara Tufts' chatter.
John Webb's basketball ability.
Norma Bishop's piano playing.
James Reilly's height.

WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF —

Seniors:

Karl Libby didn't bring everyone a letter?
Lloyd Wing didn't ride his bike to school?
Priscilla Douvielle stopped giggling in shorthand class?
Reggie Clark didn't see P. D. every night?
Pauline Pollard didn't get a letter from Payson every day?
Priscilla Dunn wasn't worrying about something?
Ethel Verrill didn't blush at every word?
Martha White, as cheerleader, came to every basketball game?

Juniors:

Beatrice Cooper wasn't raving about Mechanic Falls?
Lawrence Robinson didn't know all the answers?
Philip Pollard was seen with someone besides Viola?
George Humphrey lost his appetite?
Olive Thompson stopped raving about Stanley?
Beverly Maxwell could play basketball?
Viola Hatch didn't have a big smile for Phil every morn?
Barbara Nichols wasn't shouting about Caledonia?
Fae Wilson's hair didn't look perfect?
Leslie Taylor played a whole game of basketball?
Clifton Hall was still a woman-hater?
Robert Slater didn't have a flat tire as an excuse?
Clifford Goff went steady?
Olive Hitchcock came to school every day and on time?
Aldine Tripp didn't wipe dishes at school lunch?
Lorraine Holt lost her list of beaux?
Gerry Achorn didn't have a car?

Sophomores:

Neal LaVallee didn't go to West Gray?
Abbie Lunn was really serious?
Eleanor Humphrey didn't have something new every week?
Pauline Ferri really lost her temper?
Ruth Jenkins lauds Clif. H.?
Beverly Douglass ever went out?
Pat Dunn liked a certain fellow?
Henry Beck hadn't turned in his basketball suit?
Pauline Stewart hadn't gotten mad at H. B.?
Ralph White didn't walk Erminie C. to school lunch?
Donald Cooper didn't think he was somebody?
George White got a good hand in Whist?
Gordon Kimball couldn't take care of the coke machine?
Kenny Sanborn wasn't chasing Priscilla Dunn?

Freshmen:

Charlie Barter made up his mind between Norma and Joan?
Norma Bishop lost Charlie again?
Erminie Crandall didn't take books home every night?
Barbara Tufts stopped bragging about big brother?
Teresa Petitpas could hold a fellow?
June Anderson came to a basketball game with her suit on?
Joan Wilson had shown Mr. Dempsey the pictures in Study Hall?
Joan Douvielle didn't have a date?
Priscilla Pollard didn't have Neal's ring?
Robert Hatch grew up?
John Cobb spoke to a girl?
Kenneth Skilling didn't always have a smile?
Austin Kuch got his algebra done on time?
Gerald Petitpas had a deep voice?
Virginia Thomas wasn't grouchy?
Malcolm McDonald had a girl?
Jimmy Reilly wasn't so tall?
Kenneth Morey wasn't trying to be a flirt?

P's AND Q's

Who? ? ? ? ?

Will be K. Sanborn's new flame now that D. Reilly has gone to E. L.?

Is it in the Junior Class that A. Lunn has her eye on?
Is it that K. Skilling likes so well in West Gray?
(Remember the night of the eclipses?)
Ring has Pat Dunn got?

What? ? ? ? ?

Happened the night of February 12, 1946? Can P. Ferri answer this?
Will become of Fae Wilson's historical ability?
Happened to the love affair between J. Douvielle and C. Barter?
Would we all do if N. Bishop couldn't play the piano?
Happened between H. Beck and P. Stewart?
Happened the night B. Slater took B. Nichols to Windham?
Happened between L. Taylor and T. Petitpas?
Will become of V. Hatch's art?

How? ? ? ? ?

Much longer will the Pollard and Tufts affair last?
Does E. Verrill get her beaux now that Phyllis has left?
Did B. Douglass feel the night C. Parker came home unexpected?
Does G. White get such good hands in playing Whist?
Does B. Nichols get so many sailors' service ribbons?
Does G. Petitpas find so much time to read?
Does B. Maxwell feel now that D. Prince is stationed in Portland?

Why? ? ? ? ?

Does R. Clark go to Augusta?
Does A. Tripp go to Poland Corner? Is it because of B. Stevens?
Does G. Achorn go to Waldoboro every week-end?
Does P. Dunn want another picture of R. Clark, isn't one enough?
Is R. Jenkins so interested in a certain card game?
Is C. Goff so interested in P. Ferri?

Who Knows? ? ? ? ?

What will happen to B. Cooper and E. Humphrey now that D. Reilly is going to E. L.?
Where L. Robinson gets all his information for his arguments?

What would happen if K. Libby couldn't go after the mail?

Is? ? ? ? ?

M. White engaged to anyone now?

L. Wing ever going to find a girl?

J. Wilson and V. Thomas going to find an interest in Gray?

Did? ? ? ? ?

You make any headway the night of the Cape game, D. Cooper?

Has? ? ? ? ?

G. Kimball still got a flame in Yarmouth?

P. Douvielle found an interest in Portland?

What Would Happen If? ? ? ? ?

J. Anderson paid attention in basketball?

M. McDonald walked with a girl?

E. Crandall didn't have N. Bishop?

B. Hatch stopped tagging Viola and Phil?

G. Humphrey grows two inches taller?

What Would Happen If? ? ? ? ?

J. Webb hadn't gone to Porter?

We heard J. Cobb say something?

A. Kuch wasn't eating?

Rumored! ! ! ! !

That O. Thompson and O. Hitchcock came to school on Monday.

K. Morey has a girl.

That Putt Pollard had N. LaVallee's class ring. (What, again?)

Hottest News! ! ! ! !

Phil Pollard has finally reached his goal. Poor Clifford Goff was left out for a change.

Ralph White has recovered from his bashfulness. Did one of the cheerleaders take him under her wing?

Lorraine Holt is true to one fellow?

Cliff Hall has finally found a girl.

Wanted: One entire week of school in which we do nothing but sing, teach the teachers, and chew gum at any time. — Everyone.

Wanted: A girl for Bobby Hatch so that his attention won't be on his big sister and Phil all the time.

Wanted: The Spring vacation to last for an indefinite length of time. Preferably, forever!

Wanted: "Whit, the Barber's hair growing tonic;" Bea may need it in the future.

For Sale: Larry Robinson's historical brilliance.

Wanted: Some fair maiden for Vic, so that the Clark and Dunn affair may run smoothly without complications.

Wanted: One of Stanley's "oozy" letters for O.T.

Wanted: By Barb. Nichols, any tempting young sailor's service ribbons.

Wanted: A masculine voice for G. P. Will pay any price. Would prefer one that is guaranteed.

Wanted: A bus to run from here to Waldoboro, so that Gerry won't have to worry about getting down there.

For Sale: A new line for Ken S. (Inquire at Oliver Sudden's home.)

Wanted: A pistol, R. S., Target, B. N. (during the Windham game).

Wanted: A rival for Clifford (every girl's wish in Pennell).

For Sale: The very pistol for you, R. S. (owner—U. B. Cautious).

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING

Wanted: A little competition against Ruth Jenkins; Hall's making too much headway.

For Sale: An essay on Shakespeare; I got an "A" on it. Price—cheap; I cannot give my name, but I'll give you a hint as to where I live. Apt. over the future bakery of Gray. My 'phone number is 28-1 Apple.

PERSONALS

P. DUNN

Favorite Companion: "Reg."

Pastime: Chasing "Reggy."

Slang Expression: Heavens!

Favorite Song: "Silver Wings in the Moonlight."

Nickname: "Tillie."

Ideal Quality: Dancing.

Ambition: A dancing career.

P. DOUVIELLE

Favorite Companion: Pauline.
Pastime: Giggling.
Slang Expression: Oh, Fiddle!
Favorite Song: "Slowly."
Nickname: "Pussy."
Ideal Quality: Dimples.
Ambition: To lose weight.

P. POLLARD

Favorite Companion: Payson.
Pastime: Watching for a letter.
Slang Expression: For Heaven Sakes!
Favorite Song: "No Letter Today."
Nickname: "Red."
Ideal Quality: Quietness.
Ambition: To settle down.

M. WHITE

Favorite Companion: "Cap."
Pastime: Writing to Don.
Slang Expression: Oh, for Crow's Feet!
Favorite Song: "My Dreams Are Getting
Better All the Time."
Nickname: "Marty."
Ideal Quality: Talking.
Ambition: To go to college.

E. VERRILL

Favorite Companion: "Buddy."
Pastime: Walking.
Slang Expression: My Gosh!
Favorite Song: "I Can't Begin to Tell
You."
Nickname: "Cap."
Ideal Quality: Blushing.
Ambition: To have a million dollars.

K. LIBBY

Favorite Companion: You guess!
Pastime: Going for the mail.
Slang Expression: I don't know!
Favorite Song: "A Little On the Lonely
Side."
Nickname: "Jr."
Ideal Quality: His way with the teachers.
Ambition: To go on the stage.

R. CLARK

Favorite Companion: "Vic."
Pastime: Skipping school.
Slang Expression: Oh, heck!
Favorite Song: "Honey."
Nickname: "Reg."
Ideal Quality: Looks.
Ambition: Army Air Corps.

A. TRIPP

Favorite Companion: "Hitchy."
Pastime: Going to Poland Corner.
Slang Expression: Gosh!
Favorite Song: "I'll Walk Alone."
Nickname: "Deanie."
Ideal Quality: Disposition.
Ambition: To be a Latin teacher.

L. WING

Favorite Companion: "Larry."
Pastime: Riding a bicycle.
Slang Expression: Gee whiz!
Favorite Song: "Shoo, Shoo Baby."
Nickname: Lloyd.
Ideal Quality: Ability to do school work.
Ambition: To be an orator.

G. ACHORN

Favorite Companion: Herself.
Pastime: Driving her Ford.
Slang Expression: That ain't right, is it?
Favorite Song: "I'll Be Seeing You."
Nickname: "Gerry."
Ideal Quality: Smile.
Ambition: To go back to Waldoboro
(ambition realized).

B. COOPER

Favorite Companion: E. Humphrey.
Pastime: Men.
Slang Expression: I love dat boy.
Favorite Song: "Ave Maria."
Nickname: "Coop."
Ideal Quality: Singing.
Ambition: To sing.

C. GOFF

Favorite Companion: Anyone's guess!
Pastime: Wolfing.
Slang Expression: Bless my soul!
Favorite Song: "'Til the End of Time."
Nickname: "Cliff."
Ideal Quality: Showing off.
Ambition: Orchestra.

C. HALL

Favorite Companion: Ruth.
Pastime: Chatting with Ruth.
Slang Expression: ? ?
Favorite Song: "Some Sunday Morning."
Nickname: "Clif."
Ideal Quality: Athletic ability.
Ambition: Athletic instructor.

V. HATCH

Favorite Companion: "Phil."
Pastime: Making eyes at "Phil."
Slang Expression: Oh, gee!
Favorite Song: "Always."
Nickname: "Dot."
Ideal Quality: Style.
Ambition: To be a good wife.

О. НІТСНСОСК

Favorite Companion: Fae.
 Pastime: Writing poems.
 Slang Expression: Gosh, no!
 Favorite Song: "Let's Take the Long
 Way Home."
 Nickname: "Hitchy."
 Ideal Quality: Brains.
 Ambition: To be a lawyer.

L. HOLT

Favorite Companion: O. Thompson.
Pastime: Using the telephone.
Slang Expression: Gosh!
Favorite Song: "Why Don't We Do This
More Often?"
Nickname: "Larry."
Ideal Quality: Personality.
Ambition: To be a writer.

G. HUMPHREY

Favorite Companion: "Reggy."
Pastime: Plowing snow.
Slang Expression: No. 1?
Favorite Song: "I'm Always Chasing Rainbows."
Nickname: "Vic."
Ideal Quality: Height.
Ambition: To be a mechanic.

B. MAXWELL

Favorite Companion: "Pussy."
Pastime: Meeting "Dick."
Slang Expression: Oh, heck!
Favorite Song: "Symphony."
Nickname: "Bev."
Ideal Quality: Mr. Dempsey's secretary.
Ambition: To keep "Dick."

B. NICHOLS

Favorite Companion: "Bob."
Pastime: Sports.
Slang Expression: Those fiendish ideas.
Favorite Song: "Black Magic."
Nickname: "Barb."
Ideal Quality: Ability to paint.
Ambition: To be an artist.

P. POLLARD

Favorite Companion: V. Hatch.
Pastime: Visiting Viola.
Slang Expression: Can you beat that!
Favorite Song: "I'll Buy That Dream."
Nickname: "Phil."
Ideal Quality: Athletic ability.
Ambition: To be a professional ball player.

L. ROBINSON

Favorite Companion: L. Wing.
 Pastime: Acting out.
 Slang Expression: 'Tain't so!
 Favorite Song: "Is You Is, Or Is You
 Ain't My Baby?"
 Nickname: "Larry."
 Ideal Quality: Harmonica playing.
 Ambition: Perfection in everything.

R. SLATER

Favorite Companion: "Barb."
Pastime: Visiting North Gray.
Slang Expression: Judas Priest.
Favorite Song: "It's Been a Long, Long Time."
Nickname: "Bob."
Ideal Quality: Ability to fix flat tires.
Ambition: College.

L. TAYLOR

Favorite Companion: Skilling.
Pastime: Flirting.
Slang Expression: Oh, that's right, too!
Favorite Song: You've Two Timed Me
Two Times Too Often."
Nickname: "Les."
Ideal Quality: Roaming.
Ambition: Air Corps.

O. THOMPSON

Favorite Companion: L. Holt.
Pastime: Writing letters.
Slang Expression: Let's not talk about that.
Favorite Song: "Sentimental Journey."
Nickname: "Tommy."
Ideal Quality: Giggles.
Ambition: To get.

F. WILSON

Favorite Companion: Aldine.
Pastime: Smiling.
Slang Expression: Golly!
Favorite Song: "Deep River."
Nickname: "Dimples."
Ideal Quality: Historical ability.
Ambition: To be a friend to everyone.

No you remember
which was put in my
book. I'll get each
with you for \$2.00
including ship.
But back
to Darwin 147



Seated, left to right: K. Libby, P. Douvielle, L. Wing, R. Clark, P. Pollard, M. White.
Standing, left to right: Mr. Dempsey, E. Verrill, Mrs. Dempsey, P. Dunn.

SENIOR REPORT

We started this year with our same eight members. Shortly after school opened, we held a class meeting to elect the following officers: President, Roland Clark; Vice President, Lloyd Wing; Secretary, Martha White; Treasurer, Pauline Pollard; Student Council, Priscilla Douvielle and Karl Libby.

The Senior play went off very well after several weeks of practice, with Mrs. Dempsey as our coach.

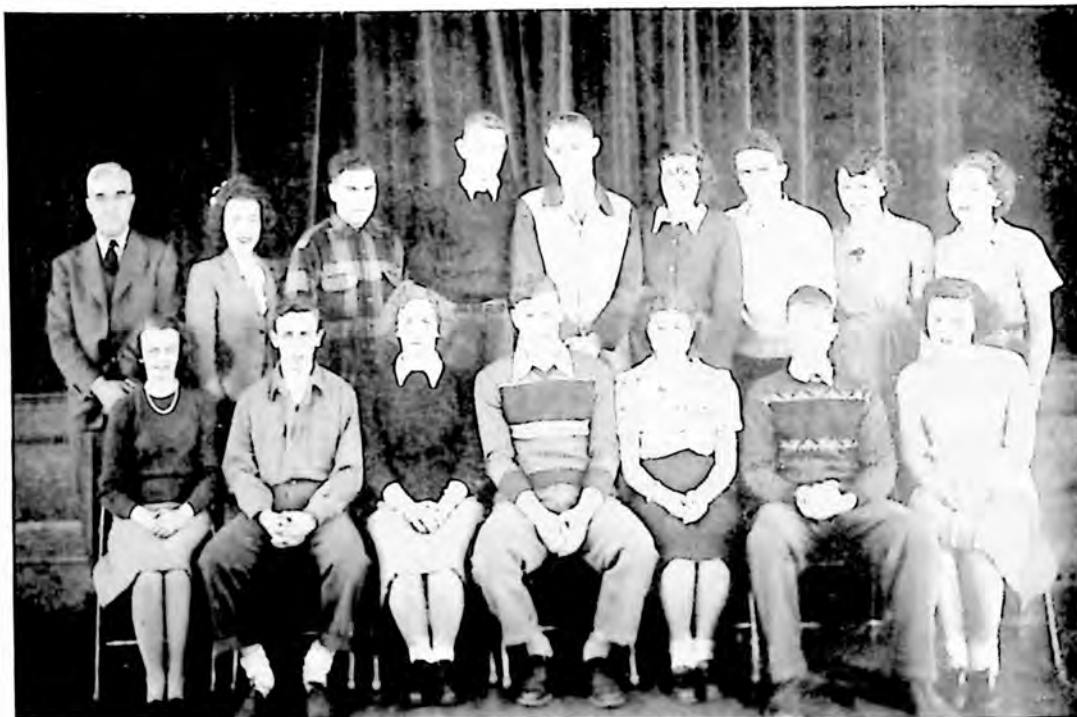
We are now planning a Barn Dance for March 8th. The Senior Fair is scheduled for sometime in April.

We have enjoyed our years at Pennell and we hope that every class graduating from this school will have as much fun as we have had.

The Senior parts are:

Valedictory	Lloyd Wing
Salutatory	Ethel Verrill
Honor Essay	Martha White
Will	Pauline Pollard
Prophecy	Priscilla Dunn
Class History	Reginald Clark
Gifts	Karl Libby, Jr.
Address to Undergraduates	Priscilla Douvielle

Secretary, MARTHA WHITE, '46.



Seated, left to right: B. Maxwell, L. Taylor, G. Achorn, P. Pollard, V. Hatch, L. Robinson, B. Nichols.

Standing, left to right: Mr. Dempsey, B. Cooper, R. Slater, G. Humphrey, C. Goff, A. Tripp, C. Hall, F. Wilson, O. Hitchcock.

JUNIOR CLASS

On September 4th, we started school with 17 members. Fae Wilson from Cape Elizabeth and Lawrence Robinson from Deering were newcomers.

On November 8th, we held the Junior Prom. We wish to express our appreciation to Mrs. Hazel Leighton for her marvelous work on the entertainment. We had Kenny Goodwin's orchestra.

The class officers are as follows: President, Phil Pollard; Vice President, Viola Hatch; Treasurer, Leslie Taylor; Secretary, Barbara Nichols.

Gerry Achorn and Lawrence Robinson were elected to the Student Council.

The Junior Class was well represented in basketball this year. The following girls

were on the team: Aldine Tripp, Barbara Nichols, Beverly Maxwell, and Fae Wilson. The boys who participated were: Phil Pollard, Clifton Hall, Clifford Goff, and Leslie Taylor.

Viola Hatch was the cheerleader from the Junior Class.

We published the yearbook and the Business Managers did very well in selling advertisements. This year, we decided to have the book published and H. S. Cobb of Westbrook was chosen to do the work.

We had a very successful year, and we plan to make next year even better.

BARBARA NICHOLS, '47.

HONOR ROLL

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>Andrews, Dr. Egbert
 *Beal, Henderson
 Carr, Giles
 Clark, Linwood
 Cobb, Clyde
 *Cobb, Glendon
 Coffin, Dr. S. Allen
 Coffin, Russell
 *Cole, Norman
 *Cole, Warren
 *Colley, Dr. Maynard
 Colley, Ronald
 Cooper, Frank
 Cooper, Harold
 Cummings, Milo
 Dauphinee, Edgar
 *Day, Olive
 *DeLorme, Ernest
 *DeLorme, George
 *Doughty, Bernard
 Doughty, Everett
 *Duplisea, William
 Eaton, Anthony
 Ellinwood, Everett
 *Farwell, Evelyn
 Field, Raymond
 *Frost, Phillip
 *Foster, Carroll
 *Foster, Silas
 *Glass, Earle
 *Glass, Robert
 *Hall, Almon
 Hall, Arnold
 *Hall, Donald B.
 *Hall, Donald F.
 Hall, James
 *Hall, June
 *Hancock, John
 *Hancock, Willis
 Harmon, Marvin
 *Hawkes, Owen
 *Higgins, Arthur
 *Hinds, Walter
 Hitchcock, Arthur
 Hitchcock, Leon
 Humphrey, Roland
 Johnson, James
 *Kimball, Gerald</p> | <p>*Kuch, Charles, Jr.
 Kupelian, David
 Kupelian, Philip
 *Lawrence, Arthur
 Lauritsen, Harry
 *Leonard, Edmond
 **Leavitt, Carroll
 *Leavitt, Earle
 MacPherson, Harland
 *Manchester, Warren
 Merrill, Robert
 *Merrill, Neal
 Mitchell, Lee
 *Morey, James
 Morey, Neal
 *Morrill, Chester
 *Muzzy, George
 **Nason, Harold, Jr.
 Pollard, James
 *Pollard, Vernon
 Prince, Richard
 Purinton, Clifford
 *Purinton, Robert
 **Russell, James
 *Sawyer, Earl
 *Sawyer, Lawrence
 *Sawyer, LeRoy
 Sawyer, Ralph
 Scribner, Beatrice
 *Severy, Ervin
 Skilling, Albert
 Skilling, Carlton
 *Stewart, Walter
 Strout, Donald
 Sweetser, Merton
 Thibodeau, Robert
 Tufts, Payson
 **Wallace, Robert
 *Webb, Edward
 *Whitney, Frank
 *Whitney, John
 *Wilkinson, James
 *Wilson, Earle
 Wilson, Ross
 Winslow, Helen
 *Winslow, Raymond</p> |
|---|---|
- ** Killed in action.
 * Discharged.



In Memoriam

The Class of 1933 dedicates this page in memory of our beloved classmate, Cpl. Carroll "Ickie" Leavitt.

Cpl. Leavitt, who was a member of the Sixth Marine Division, was killed at Okinawa on May 15, 1945.

He enlisted in January, 1942.

ALUMNI 1936-1945

Skillings Award Won By:

1936—Robert Thibodeau and Ross Wilson.
 1937—Ronald Colley.
 1938—Sarah Wilson Garrett.
 1939—Frances Field Manchester.
 1940—Betty Blake Skilling.
 1941—Catherine MacDonald Bisciglia.
 1942—Ruth Smith.
 1943—Earle Wilson.
 1944—Colleen Blake.
 1945—James Pollard.

Class of 1936

Ruth Clark Colley—Residing in Lynn, Mass.
 George Delorme—Residing in Gray, Maine.
 Arlene Hall Burnham—Residing in Naples, Maine.
 Marvin Harmon—U. S. Army.
 Ruth Hitchcock Emerson — Residing in Gray, Maine.
 Elizabeth Knudsen — Residing in Portland, Maine.
 Estelle Lawrence Emery—Residing in Gray, Maine.
 Shirley Leavitt Constantino — Residing in Mass.
 Edmund Leonard — Teacher at Stephens High, Rumford, Maine.
 June Muzzy Thurbe — Residing in South Portland, Maine.
 Lillabel Pousland Cummings — Residing in New Gloucester, Maine.
 Norma Prince Liberty — Residing in Gray, Maine.
 Eloise Russell — Attending Gorham Teachers' College, Gorham, Maine.
 Lawrence Sawyer — Residing in Gray, Maine.
 Margaret Sawyer — Dietitian at Cambridge, Mass.
 Anna Simpson Hardy — Residing in Hope, Maine.
 Robert Thibodeau—U. S. Army.
 Robert Wallace—Deceased.
 Ross Wilson—U. S. Navy.

Class of 1937

Laura Bennett Proctor—Residing in Casco, Maine.
 Ronald H. Colley—U. S. Army.
 Charlotte Foster Burnell—
 James H. Hall—U. S. Navy.

Jeanette Harmon Abbott—Residing in New Hampshire.
 Gerald Kimball—Residing in Gray, Maine.
 Doris Manchester Higgins — Residing in Gray, Maine.
 Evelyn Morrill Durgin—Residing in Gray, Maine.
 Marie G. Pousland—Employed in Portland, Maine.
 Earle H. Sawyer—Employed in Winchendon, Mass.
 Charlotte Verrill Frost—Residing in Gray, Maine.
 Earla Whitney Sawyer—Residing in Gray, Maine.
 Marion Whitney Stuart—Residing in Portland, Maine.
 Marjorie Winslow — Residing in Cumberland, Maine.

Class of 1938

Elsie A. Bisbee — Residing in South Gray, Maine.
 Linwood H. Clark—U. S. Army.
 Helen Colley Faunce—Residing in Bridgton, Maine.
 Deane A. Durgin—Teacher at Pennell Institute, Gray, Maine.
 Anthony H. Eaton—U. S. Army.
 Arthur P. Higgins — Residing in Pownal, Maine.
 David N. Kupelian—U. S. Navy.
 Harry A. Lauritsen—U. S. Army.
 Earle C. Leavitt—Residing in Gray, Maine.
 Virginia McInnis Morse—Residing in Gray, Maine.
 Ava Megquier Walker — Residing in Gray, Maine.
 James H. Morey—Residing in Gray, Maine, and in Mass.
 Wilma Qualey Wilkinson — Residing in Gray, Maine.
 Edith Russell Welch — Residing in Derry, New Hampshire.
 James H. Russell—Deceased.
 Aldine Verrill — Employed at South Portland, Maine.
 Sarah Wilson Garrett — Residing in New Haven, Conn.

Class of 1939

Vivian Boyd Bailey — Residing in Gray, Maine.
 Everett Doughty—U. S. Army.

William Duplisea—Residing in Gray, Maine.
 Frances Field Manchester — Residing in West Gray, Maine.
 Robert Glass—Residing in South Portland, Maine.
 June Hall—U. S. Navy Waves.
 Willis Hancock—Residing in Florida.
 Mildred Hayes Strout — Residing in Gray, Maine.
 Walter Hinds — Residing in Dry Mills, Maine.
 Arvilla Humphrey — Teacher at Oakland, Maine.
 Olive Knudsen Day—Residing in Portland, Maine.
 Kathleen Jordan Chapman — Residing in Gray, Maine.
 Sidney Leavitt—Residing in Gray, Maine.
 Urban Roberts—U. S. Army.
 Ralph Sawyer—U. S. Navy.
 William Taylor—Deceased.
 Raymond Winslow — Residing in Cumberland, Maine.

Class of 1940

Miriam Bisbee — Residing in South Gray, Maine.
 Betty Blake Skilling—Residing in Portland, Maine.
 Catherine Boyd Griffin — Residing in Portland, Maine.
 Betty Cooper—Residing in New Gloucester, Maine.
 Edward Delorme — Residing in Portland, Maine.
 Almon Hall—Residing in Gray, Maine.
 Charles Kuch—C. A. P., Residing in Gray, Maine.
 Arthur Lawrence — Employed in Portland, Maine.
 Beatrice Scribner—U. S. Navy Waves.
 Albert Skillings—U. S. Army.
 Annie Thibodeau—Army Nurse.
 Laura Thompson Campbell — Residing in Conn.
 Neal Morey—U. S. Navy.
 Madeline Merrill — Music Teacher at Walpole, N. H.
 Margarite Nichols Adams — Residing in Gray, Maine.
 John Whitney—Residing in Saco, Maine.
 Donald Verrill — Residing in Dry Mills, Maine.
 Helen Winslow—U. S. Navy Waves.
 Marguerite Perry — Residing in Gray, Maine.

Class of 1941

Virginia Barton Partridge — Residing in Gray, Maine.
 Henderson Beal—Residing in Gray, Maine.
 Christine Clark Morrison—Residing in Yarmouth, Maine.
 Jane Eaton Gage—Residing in California.
 Berenice Edwards—Teacher at Pennell Institute, Gray, Maine.
 Raymond Field—Residing in Gray, Maine.
 Donald B. Hall—Residing in Gray, Maine.
 Donald F. Hall—Residing in Gray, Maine.
 Arthur Hitchcock—U. S. Navy.
 James Johnson—U. S. Marines.
 Philip Kupelian—U. S. Navy.
 Esther Libby—Residing in Gray, Maine.
 Edra Maxwell Wilkinson—Residing in Dry Mills, Maine.
 Catherine MacDonald Bisciglia—Residing in New York, N. Y.
 Neal Merrill — Attending University of Maine at Orono, Maine.
 Vernon Pollard—Residing in Gray, Maine.
 Helen Russell—Deceased.
 Kathleen Sawyer Leavitt — Residing in South Gray, Maine.
 Thurza Sawyer Hinds — Residing in Gray, Maine.
 June Whitney—Residing in Gray, Maine.

Class of 1942

Luella Boyd Warren—Residing in Portland, Maine.
 Dorothy Colley — Residing in Portland, Maine.
 Edgar Dauphinee—U. S. Navy.
 Madeline Grant Penley—Residing in Portland, Maine.
 Roland Humphrey—U. S. Navy.
 Mae Muzzy—Employed in Portland, Maine.
 Ruth Smith — Employed in Worcester, Mass.

Class of 1943

Beatrice Adler — Employed in Portland, Maine.
 Giles Carr—U. S. Army.
 Milo Cummings—U. S. Army.
 Arnold Hall—U. S. Navy.
 Shirley Kuch — Employed in Portland, Maine.
 Geraldine Pollard—Telephone Operator at Gray, Maine.
 Jeanne Smith — Employed in Portland, Maine.

Elizabeth Stetson — Residing in Dry Mills,
Maine.
Earle Wilson—Attending Bowdoin College,
Brunswick, Maine.

Class of 1944

Marian Thompson Sawyer — Residing in
Portland, Maine.
Colleen Blake—Employed in Walpole, Mass.
Harold Cooper—U. S. Navy.
Ethel Tripp — Training at the Maine Gen-
eral Hospital, Portland, Maine.
Clara Wilbur — Residing in Rangeley,
Maine.
Merilyn Cole Pollard—Telephone Operator
at Gray, Maine.
Janice Doughty Morrison—Residing in New
Gloucester, Maine.
Louiza Douvielle — Employed in Portland,
Maine.

Emily Maxwell Hall — Residing in Gray,
Maine.
Norma Humphrey Hall—Residing in Gray,
Maine.

Class of 1945

Alta Goff—Residing in Gray, Maine.
Doris MacDonald — Telephone Operator at
New Gloucester, Maine.
Allecia Wilbur — Residing in Rangeley,
Maine.
Richard Prince—U. S. Army.
James Pollard—U. S. Navy.
Carlton Skilling—U. S. Army.
Kenneth Sayward — Residing in Gray,
Maine.
Donald Strout—U. S. Navy.
Payson Tufts—U. S. Army.
Irving Verrill — Residing in Dry Mills,
Maine.





First row, left to right: P. Pollard, J. Anderson, V. Hatch, B. Nichols, P. Stewart, A. Tripp.

Second row, left to right: J. Douvielle, M. White, P. Douvielle, P. Dunn, P. Pollard, P. Ferri, P. Dunn, V. Thomas, A. Lunn, B. Tufts.

Third row, left to right: B. Douglass, E. Humphrey, E. Crandall, N. Bishop, B. Cooper, Miss Edwards, T. Petitpas, E. Verrill, J. Wilson, F. Wilson, O. Hitchcock.

GLEE CLUB

Our Glee Club this year consists of the following 29 students:

Joan Wilson, Teresa Petitpas, Barbara Tufts, Olive Thompson, Beverly Maxwell, Viola Hatch, June Anderson, Fae Wilson, Lorraine Holt, Aldine Tripp, Joan Douvielle, Priscilla Pollard, Norma Bishop, Erminie Crandall, Virginia Thomas, Beatrice Cooper, Patricia Dunn, Pauline Ferri, Eleanor Humphrey, Ruth Jenkins, Pauline Stewart, Martha White, Priscilla Douvielle, Priscilla Dunn, Pauline Pollard, Ethel Verrill, Clifford Goff, Ralph White, Charles Barter.

We have some very fine voices and plan to put on a concert this Spring. So far, the Glee Club has appeared only once, when the Christmas Pageant was presented.

Our music supervisor is Mrs. MacPherson. She has done a fine job of coaching us in singing and in orchestra during the past two years.

Our accompanist this year, Miss Edwards, has helped us a great deal in making our club a success.

Last year, the Glee Club furnished music at graduation and plans to contribute to the exercises next June.

BEATRICE COOPER.

SCHOOL CALENDAR

Sept. 4. The first day of school; back to the same old grind.

Sept. 18-27. Magazine drive; boy did we work!

Sept. 28. Freshman Reception; poor Kenneth Morey.

Oct. 8. Cheerleading practice started; what a racket.

Oct. 8. Hot dog hike at Dry Mills; we all had a good time.

Oct. 25-26. Teachers' Convention; and more brilliant ideas.

Nov. 1. Girls' basketball practice started; they certainly need it.

Nov. 5. Boys' basketball practice started; now we will see some action.

Nov. 5. Mr. Freeman visited us.

Nov. 8. Junior Prom; how nice we looked.

Nov. 11. Frank Anderson left school; what again?

Nov. 12. Armistice Day; no school.

Nov. 20. Basketball — Pennell at Falmouth; we lost. What did you expect for the first game of the season?

Nov. 22-23. Thanksgiving Day, no school; thanks to the Pilgrims.

Nov. 30. Storm, no school. "Let it Snow, Let it Snow, Let it Snow!"

Nov. 30. Basketball — Pennell at North Yarmouth; Pennell took over.

Dec. 7. Storm, no school. Oh, Boy!

Dec. 14. Basketball—Pennell at Greely; we won, naturally!

Dec. 17. Christmas Pageant; what pretty costumes.

Dec. 18. Basketball — Windham at Pennell; we lost, Sh-Sh!

Dec. 21. Christmas Vacation; now for some skating and skiing.

Jan. 2. School again; everyone is wearing new clothes.

Jan. 4. Mr. Freeman visited again; there must be some attraction at the Home Ec. building.

Jan. 4. Basketball—Pennell at Freeport; we won, of course.

Jan. 7. Started mid-year exams; everyone is studying hard.

Jan. 11. Herbert Douglass left school; we hated to see him leave.

Jan. 11. Meeting of the WHIRLPOOL board; now we will be busy.

Jan. 11. Basketball — Cape Elizabeth at Pennell; we lost, too bad.

Jan. 16. Mr. and Mrs. Dempsey enjoyed a very good dinner cooked by the Boys' Home Ec. class.

Jan. 16. Basketball — Standish at Pennell; we lost, tough luck.

Jan. 18. Basketball—North Yarmouth at Pennell; another victory.

Jan. 22. Basketball — Porter at Pennell; better luck next time.

Jan. 23. Miss Edwards and Mr. Durgin had dinner with the Boys' Home Ec. class.

Jan. 24. Donnie Reilly left for Edward Little. Well, that is what she wanted.

Jan. 25. "Stormy weather;" how nice.

Jan. 25. Basketball—Pennell at Standish; at least we tried.

Jan. 29. Basketball — Pennell at Windham; we lost, tough luck.

Jan. 31. Basketball — Greely at Pennell; we lost, you had better try harder next time.

Feb. 1. County Teachers' Convention; no school! I wish they had them more often.

Feb. 4. Mr. Dempsey brought in a new book, "Twentieth Century Authors."

Feb. 5. Basketball—Falmouth at Pennell; we lost.

Feb. 8. The Freshmen picked out their class rings. I bet they don't keep them long.

Feb. 8. Basketball—Freeport at Pennell; we lost, it was an exciting game.

Feb. 10. Father and Son Banquet, sponsored by the Boy Scouts, entertained the Boys' basketball squad.

Feb. 12. Basketball—Pennell at Porter; we won, aren't we lucky!

Feb. 13. The pictures were taken for the WHIRLPOOL!

Feb. 14. Senior Play; oh, how they can act!

Feb. 15. Basketball — Pennell at Cape Elizabeth; we lost, too bad.

Feb. 19. Basketball — Pennell vs. Freeport in Greely gym. We won!

Feb. 22. Washington's Birthday; no school. Aren't we glad he was born?

Feb. 25. School closes for one week; now we can sleep in the A. M.

Mar. 4. Schools reopen; the time goes too fast.

Mar. 8. Barn dance sponsored by the Senior Class; how I love to dance in a barn!

Apr. 18. Patriots' Day; no school, good old Irish.

Apr. 19. Senior Fair and Music Festival.

Apr. 19. School closes for one week.

Apr. 29. School reopens; back again trying to find a way to make it go faster.

May 30. Memorial Day; no school. Oh, boy, a parade!

June 2. Baccalaureate.

June 5. Graduation.

June 7. School closes for summer vacation.

GERALDINE ACHORN, '47.



CHEERLEADERS

Left to right: Viola Hatch, '47; Edminie Crandall, '49; Martha White, '46;
Pauline Stewart, '48.



Front row, left to right: Manager P. Douvielle, B. Maxwell, A. Tripp, E. Verrill (Captain, B. Nichols (Co-Captain), P. Ferri, Asst. Manager P. Pollard.

Back row, left to right: J. Douvielle, B. Tufts, V. Thomas, T. Petitpas, F. Wilson, J. Anderson, J. Wilson, P. Pollard, Miss Reid (Coach).

GIRLS' BASKETBALL

The girls who played on the basketball team this year were: Forwards—Ethel Verrill (Captain); Pauline Ferri, Beverly Maxwell, Joan Douvielle, Priscilla Pollard, and Virginia Thomas; Guards—Barbara Nichols (Co-Captain); Aldine Tripp, Teresa Petitpas, Fae Wilson, Barbara Tufts, June Anderson, and Joan Wilson.

Priscilla Douvielle and Pauline Pollard were Manager and Assistant Manager, respectively.

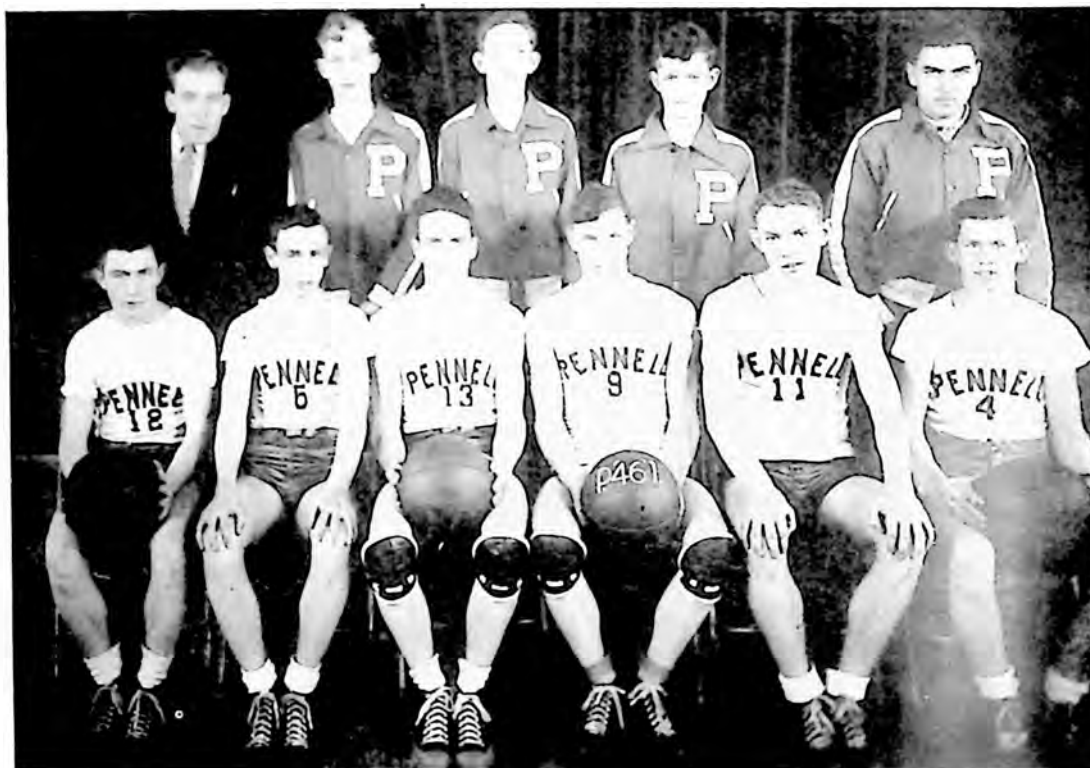
Miss Reid was our coach.

The games played were:

Home—Pennell.	22	Alumnae,	29
Away—Pennell,	7	Greely,	45
Home—Pennell,	1	Windham,	36
Away—Pennell,	8	Freeport,	43
Home—Pennell,	15	Cape Elizabeth,	27
Home—Pennell,	23	Alumnae,	19
Home—Pennell,	3	Porter,	46
Away—Pennell,	6	Windham,	45
Home—Pennell,	5	Greely,	32
Home—Pennell,	11	Freeport,	25
Away—Pennell,	10	Porter,	47
Away—Pennell,	8	Cape Elizabeth,	32

The team coöperated well under Ethel's guidance, and we were glad to have so many Freshmen participate.

FAE WILSON, '47.



Seated, left to right: N. LaVallee, L. Taylor, C. Hall, Capt. P. Pollard, C. Goff, K. Skilling.
Standing, left to right: Coach Durgin, J. Webb, J. Cobb, Jr., M. MacDonald, R. Slater.

BOYS' BASKETBALL

Pennell had a very successful season in basketball this year, considering the fact that we lost three first team players, who graduated last year.

Pennell entered the tournament for the third straight year, tying for first place in Division B of the Triple C, with Greely and Standish.

Our new coach, Mr. Durgin, whom all the boys liked very much, deserves special credit for the team work and sportsmanship evident among the players.

None of the team are graduating this year, so we are looking forward to another successful season in 1947.

	FG	FT	TP
C. Hall, lf,	93	44	236
P. Pollard, lg,	62	16	143
C. Goff, c,	19	12	50
L. Taylor, rf,	4	1	9
N. LaVallee, rg,	3	3	7

K. Skilling, rf,	2	2	4
J. Webb, lg,	0	0	1
J. Cobb, rg,	0	0	0
M. MacDonald, lf,	0	0	0
Pennell,	10	Falmouth,	25
Pennell,	21	*N. Y. A.,	18
Pennell (overtime),	24	Alumni,	26
Pennell,	24	*Greely,	21
Pennell,	26	Windham,	36
Pennell,	27	*Freeport,	14
Pennell,	28	Cape Elizabeth,	41
Pennell,	11	*Standish,	31
Pennell,	26	*N. Y. A.,	10
Pennell,	18	Porter,	65
Pennell,	24	*Standish,	35
Pennell,	22	Windham,	36
Pennell,	29	*Greely,	36
Pennell (overtime),	41	Falmouth,	43
Pennell,	29	*Freeport,	23
Pennell,	36	Porter,	35
Pennell,	26	Cape Elizabeth,	41
Pennell,	29	*Freeport,	22

* League games.

TOURNAMENT GAME

Pennell,	13	Cape Elizabeth,	32
----------	----	-----------------	----



*Seated, left to right: P. Pollard, C. Skilling, P. Tufts, R. Clark, C. Hall.
Standing, left to right: J. Pollard, L. Taylor, D. Strout, H. Beck, C. Goff.*

BASEBALL

Pennell had its best baseball team in its school history last year. Pennell won the Triple C, "B" division, but lost to Standish in the Triple C play-off at Cape. The boys who played on the team were: Payson Tufts, Carlton Skilling, James Pollard, Clifton Hall, Leslie Taylor, Clifford Goff, Henry Beck, Reginald Clark, and Philip Pollard.

Pennell,	6	Windham,	5
Pennell,	11	Gorham,	5
Pennell,	7	*Greely,	0
Pennell,	12	*Freeport,	4
Pennell,	3	*Greely,	0
Pennell,	8	*Freeport,	0
Pennell,	6	*N. Y. A.,	1
Pennell,	2	*N. Y. A.,	9
Pennell,	3	**Standish,	10

* League games.

** Play-off.

IDEAL PENNELL STUDENT

Boy Girl

Pleasant—R. Slater, M. White.
 Changeable—A. Kuch, B. Maxwell.
 Shy—J. Cobb, E. Verrill.
 Most Promising—K. Skilling, O. Hitchcock.
 Most Active—P. Pollard, B. Nichols.
 Heartbreakers—N. LaVallee, B. Nichols.
 Lips—J. Webb, P. Ferri.
 Wolf—K. Sanborn.
 Vamp—B. Cooper.
 Wittiest—H. Beck, G. Achorn.
 Clown—L. Robinson, A. Lunn.
 Best Athlete—P. Pollard, E. Verrill.
 Biggest Time Killer—R. Clark, O. Thompson.
 Best Singer—C. Goff, B. Cooper.
 Best Artist—R. Hatch, B. Nichols.
 Most Studious—L. Wing, B. Tufts.
 Biggest Line—C. Goff, L. Holt.
 Best Dancer—C. Goff, P. Dunn.
 Best Date—N. LaVallee, J. Douvielle.
 Lady—P. Pollard.
 Gentleman—C. Barter.
 Dimples—P. Pollard, P. Douvielle.
 Best Figure—E. Humphrey.
 Best Eyes—J. Petitpas, J. Anderson.
 Physique—P. Pollard.
 Prettiest Girl—F. Wilson.
 Best Looking Boy—C. Hall.
 Tallest—J. Reilly, A. Tripp.
 Shortest—R. Hatch, J. Douvielle.
 Best Student—M. McDonald, E. Crandall.
 Most Popular—N. LaVallee, Pris. Pollard.
 Best Dressed—D. Cooper, P. Pollard.
 Sleepiest—K. Morey, E. Humphrey.
 Quietest—K. Morey, Pris. Pollard.
 Noisiest—D. Cooper, T. Petitpas.
 Reliable—G. Kimball, P. Stewart.
 Graceful—R. White, N. Bishop.
 Flirt—L. Taylor, P. Dunn.
 Gum Chewer—H. Beck, B. Cooper.
 Man Hater—V. Thomas.
 Woman Hater—Unheard of.
 Truest Wife—V. Hatch.
 Best Husband—K. Libby.
 Lightest—R. White, R. Jenkins.
 Darkest—J. Petitpas, P. Ferri.
 Best Hair—C. Barter, F. Wilson.
 Best Teeth—K. Libby, P. Douvielle.



*Seated, left to right: N. LaVallee, P. Ferri, D. Cooper, K. Sanborn, P. Stewart, P. Dunn.
Standing, left to right: A. Lunn, H. Beck, R. White, G. White, Miss Edwards, G. Kimball, B. Douglass, E. Humphrey.*

SOPHOMORE CLASS

We started our second year of high school with eighteen pupils and a secret sense of superiority over the Freshmen. Later, however, Harly Hamilton, June Jordon, Herbert Douglass, and Donandrea Reilly left us in that order, making the number fourteen.

At our first meeting, we elected the following officers: President, Kenneth Sanborn; Vice President, Donald Cooper; Secretary, Pauline Stewart; Treasurer, Donandrea Reilly.

Patricia Dunn and Neil LaVallee were made Student Council members.

After Donnie Reilly left us in January,

she was replaced as Treasurer by Pauline Ferri.

Participating in basketball were: Neil LaVallee, Henry Beck, and Kenneth Sanborn; while Pauline Ferri did a fine job of representing the girls.

Our only event was the Freshman Reception when we launched the Freshmen on their high school career. We believe they enjoyed it as much as we did.

We are proud to report that our class boasts the best attendance record this year.

It has been a pleasant year and we look forward to similar ones in the future.

PAULINE STEWART, '48.



First row, left to right: K. Skilling, P. Pollard, A. Kuch, C. Barter, J. Douvielle, J. Cobb.

Second row, left to right: J. Anderson, G. Petitpas, B. Tufts, J. Webb, V. Thomas, M. MacDonald, E. Crandall, R. Hatch.

Third row, left to right: J. Wilson, N. Bishop, J. Reilly, T. Petitpas, Mrs. Dempsey.

FRESHMAN CLASS

The Class of 1949 began the year with twenty members. Only one member, Frank Anderson, left us during the year.

The first school activity in which we all participated as a class was the Freshmen's Reception. To say that we did not dread it, or to boast that we were not scared would be fiction. But it didn't prove to be as terrible as had been expected. In fact, we enjoyed it.

Next came the school hot dog roast, enjoyed by all.

There have been five boys, John Webb, Kenneth Skilling, John Cobb, Malcolm

MacDonald, James Reilly, and seven girls, Virginia Thomas, June Anderson, Barbara Tufts, Joan Wilson, Priscilla Pollard, Teresa Petitpas, and Joan Douvielle, go out for basketball.

The cheerleader from our class is Erminie Crandall.

At the annual Christmas Tree, we had the privilege of exchanging gifts with our classmates. This proved to be fun.

The average attendance of our class has been good, and we hope our scholarship will measure up equally well.

JOAN DOUVIELLE, '49.

EXCHANGES

The exchange of yearbooks gives each school new ideas which helps to improve the quality of its book.

*Mechanic Falls High School
Windham High School

*Scarboro High School
Standish High School

*Falmouth High School
Limerick High School

*Bristol High School
Porter High School
Hollis High School

*Limington High School

*Westbrook High School
Mapleton High School

*Gorham High School
Livermore Falls High School
Richmond High School
Ethan Stone High School

* Yearbooks received from last year

ALDINE TRIPP, '47.



Seated, left to right: C. Hall, L. Robinson, B. Nichols, R. Slater, V. Hatch, G. Humphrey, P. Pollard.

Standing, left to right: B. Maxwell, L. Taylor, G. Achorn, A. Tripp, C. Goff, Miss Edwards, B. Cooper, F. Wilson, O. Hitchcock. Absent: L. Holt, O. Thompson.

WHIRLPOOL STAFF

Editors-in-Chief

ROBERT SLATER
VIOLA HATCH

Literary Editor OLIVE HITCHCOCK

Assistant Literary Editor .. LORRAINE HOLT

Joke Editor BEVERLY MAXWELL

Assistant Joke Editor CLIFFORD GOFF

Sports Editor for Boys PHILIP POLLARD

Sports Editor for Girls FAE WILSON

Alumni Editor CLIFTON HALL

Exchange Editor ALDINE TRIPP

Business Managers { BARBARA NICHOLS
GEORGE HUMPHREY
LAWRENCE ROBINSON

Social Editor GERALDINE ACHORN

Glee Club BEATRICE COOPER

Personals Editor OLIVE THOMPSON

Honor Roll LESLIE TAYLOR

Faculty Advisor MISS EDWARDS

JOKES

M. McDonald: "Can a person be punished for something they haven't done?"

Mrs. Dempsey: "Certainly not."

M. McDonald: "Well, I haven't done my English."

Waiter: "You're not eating your fish. What's wrong with it?"

P. Pollard: "Long time no sea."

A hurricane hit Gray and completely wrecked the library. All the books were blown away except one volume — "Gone With the Wind."

T. Petitpas to B. Tufts when she walks off with Walt: "What's the big idea! He was annoying me first!"

M. White: "Whenever I'm in the dumps, I get myself a new hat."

E. Verrill: "I was wondering *where* you got them."

B. Cooper: "He's so romantic, every time he speaks to me, he says, 'Fair Lady.'"

E. Humphrey: "There's nothing romantic in that. It's just a habit; he used to be a street car conductor."

Mother: "Now say your prayers, Neal, and go to sleep."

N. LaVallee: "God Bless ma, God Bless pa, God Bless me—rah, rah, rah!"

Gypsy Rose dressed very thin,
Gypsy Rose sat on a pin,
Gypsy Rose.

P. Douvielle applying for a telephone was heard saying: "Certainly it's essential! I want a telephone to make dates and get married and have children with."

Two seagulls flew over Crystal Lake and one asked the other: "What's the fuss down there?"

"It's a boat race—Pennell against Porter, and I just dropped everything I had on Porter."

Mr. Dempsey to a man drying dishes: "Why don't you assert yourself? In my house, I just dry them."

P. Dunn: "The heck with all the post-war miracle stuff. I just want what I had before —especially, Joe, Bob, Bill and Ed."

Teacher to a pupil: "And tell your father he still can't work those problems I taught him twenty years ago."

H. Beck: "Next to a beautiful girl, what do you consider the most interesting thing in the world?"

C. Goff: "Brother, when I'm next to a beautiful girl, I don't bother with statistics."

L. Holt and A. Cousin were riding on horseback out in the country. As they stopped for a rest, the two horses rubbed necks affectionately. "Oh, me!" said Arnold, "that's what I'd like to do!" "Go ahead," said Lorraine, "It's your horse."

The battle in the Pacific is just like a tug-of-war: Yanks on one side and jerks on the other.

J. Wilson: "An empty box weighs twenty pounds and then in the next minute it's filled and weighs but fifteen pounds. What could be in it?"

V. Thomas: "Holes."

A G. I. haircut is a scrubbing brush that breathes and talks.

G. Kimball: "A man who plays with a baseball bat is like a spider; how is that?"

G. White: "He catches flies."

J. Cobb: "I like algebra when it's not over my head."

K. Skilling: "That's the way I feel about pigeons."

The two biggest wolves in the world are, "Chase and Sanborn"—they date every bag.

G. Humphrey: "When you go to a restaurant, why do you always flirt with the waitress?"

C. Hall: "I'm playing for big steaks."

J. Anderson: "This algebraa is a cinch for me. I finished these problems in ten minutes and thought nothing of it."

Mr. Dempsey: "After looking them over, I don't think much of it either."

Mother: "What do all these zeros on your paper mean?"

D. Cooper: "Nothing."

Her lips quivered as they approached his. His whole frame trembled as he looked into her eyes. Her chin vibrated and his body shuddered as he held her close to him.

The moral of this: Never kiss a girl in a car with the engine running.

"That's the guy I'm laying for," muttered the hen as the farmer walked by.

Miss Edwards: "Are your father and mother in?"

L. Taylor: "They was in, but they's out."

Miss Edwards: "They was in. They is out! Where's your grammar?"

L. Taylor: "She's upstairs."

"I'm Brave Hawk," said the Indian Chief, introducing himself to a paleface. "This is my son, 'Fighting Bird,'" he added, "This is my grandson, 'Four Engined Bomber.'"

According to the paper, a dentist shot a girl and punctured her girdle. He'll probably be sent up the river for a two-way stretch.

DOPE

A dumb girl is a dope. A dope is a drug. Doctors give drugs to relieve pain. Therefore, a dumb girl is just what the doctor ordered.

The judge (sternly): "Well, what's your alibi for speeding sixty miles an hour through the residence section?"

The Victim: "I had just heard, Your Honor, that the ladies of my wife's church were giving a rummage sale and I was hurrying home to save my other pair of pants."

Teacher: "Charlie, what does your father do when he finds anything wrong with his car?"

Charlie B. (truthfully): "He bawls Ma out."

Advertisements

H. S. COBB PRINTING CO.

18 Cumberland Street

Westbrook

Compliments of

YUDY'S

Compliments of

Webber Grain & Feed Co.

GRAIN - FEED - SUPPLIES

HEWITT'S

MOTOR PARTS & SHOP SERVICE

286 Forest Avenue, Portland, Maine

Telephone 2-2997

Compliments of

**BAILEY AUTO
SUPPLIES**

25 Bedford Street

Portland

SHAW'S GARAGE

Sunoco Products

Upper Gloucester, Maine

Telephone 19-13

Bea's Tearoom and Overnight Cabins

Manager, Beatrice Pinnette

Tel. 8007-11

Gray, Maine

KIMBALL'S RICHFIELD STATION

Gray, Maine

LIBERTY BROS.

Range and Power Oil Burners

Electrical Contracting

Gray, Maine

Tel. 4-21

Compliments of
FRESHMAN CLASS

Compliments of
SENIOR CLASS

Compliments of
SOPHOMORE CLASS

Compliments of
COLE-MARSDEN CO.
Red and White Store
GRAY, MAINE

Senior Portraits
TAKEN BY
SULLIVAN STUDIO

736 Forest Avenue

Portland, Maine

LORING STUDIOS
FINE PORTRAITS
515A Congress Street, Portland, Maine
Dial 2-0821

DAY'S JEWELRY STORE

Compliments of
WARD BROS.

Compliments of

Grant Knowles
FORMERLY SMILEY'S

Congress Street

Portland, Maine

Portland Engraving Company

PHOTO ENGRAVERS



Engravers for this and sixty-seven other
School Annuals

THE OLD BLACKSMITH SHOP

12 Mechanic Street, Westbrook

We Build New and Repair Old

W. RUSSELL

EXPERT WELDING

Compliments of

E. M. BURNELL

ELECTRICIAN

Gray Telephone 3-11



79 Lisbon Street Lewiston, Maine

Telephone 370

CONGRATULATIONS TO GRADUATES OF THE
CLASS OF 1946

*May Your Accomplishments Help to Make This World
of Ours a Better Place in Which to Live*

L. C. ANDREW
Lumber and Building Materials
South Windham, Maine

DON'S JEWELRY SHOP

Diamonds - Watches - Jewelry

43 Free Street

Portland, Maine

BERRY PAPER COMPANY
STATIONERY & PAPER DEALERS
49 Lisbon Street, Lewiston, Maine

C. E. NOYES
Distributors of the
GENERAL TIRE

Compliments of
Allen, Sterling & Lothrop
STERLING QUALITY
SEEDS
Portland, Maine

Compliments of
**THE FACULTY OF
PENNELL INSTITUTE**

LORING, SHORT AND HARMON

Stationery and School Supplies

Monument Square, Portland

Compliments of
CENTURY TIRE CO.
QUALITY RECAPPING
Guaranteed Vulcanizing
185 Kennebec St., Portland 3, Maine

— I. G. A. Store —
**MANCHESTER'S
MARKET**
Groceries, Meats and Provisions
Telephone 8040-21
Gray, Maine

Compliments of

Owen, Moore's

Compliments of
Mr. and Mrs.
Walter E. Frank

Compliments of
the
DR. BECKS

Compliments of
Dr. and Mrs. Russell

Compliments of
GORDON TODD

JAMES E. SPEIRS, INC.
137 Somerset Street, Portland, Maine

GOODYEAR
Tires - Batteries
Bicycles - Sporting Goods

Compliments of
J. ALDEN CHIPMAN
GROCERIES - GAS

CHIPMAN'S DAIRY

MILK - CREAM

Wholesale and Retail

Gray, Maine

E. C. WEBB

PLUMBING AND HEATING
PUMPS AND WATER SYSTEMS

Sales and Service

Telephone 31-2

Gray, Maine

MOSE GOFF'S GARAGE

GENERAL REPAIRING
AND
BODY WORK
Dry Mills, Maine

THE OLIVER STORE

New Gloucester, Maine

Compliments of

Pine Tree Telephone and
Telegraph Company

New Gloucester, Maine

Compliments of

A FRIEND

NEW GLOUCESTER FARMERS' UNION

GROCERIES - GAS - OIL

HARDWARE - PAINT

CANDY - CIGARS - TOBACCO

Service Since 1916

Telephone N. G. 21-2

Compliments of

Co. F, 2nd Bn., 1st Regt. Inf.
MAINE STATE GUARD

Gray, Maine

Compliments of

KARL MERRILL

Compliments of

Gray Telephone Operators

1-2-3-4

DRY MILLS STORE

ROGER BENOIT, Prop.

Margaret's Beauty Shop

for the

Best in Beauty Culture

Call 47

Gray, Maine

Compliments of
ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

Compliments of
JUDGE W. H. SANBORN

THINK!
Buy Quality
CRONIN AND ROOT
SELL GOOD CLOTHES
127 Lisbon Street Lewiston

Compliments of
Geo. T. Springer Company
JEWELERS
515 Congress Street, Portland, Maine

GRAY GARAGE, INC.

Sales — CHEVROLET — Service

Motor Tune Up Service

Welding - General Repairs - Wrecking Service

Auto Painting - Body Work

TELEPHONE 20-3

Gray, Maine

Compliments of

OAKHURST DAIRY

Compliments of

**MAC'S
CITIES SERVICE**

Portraits by

GAYNOR

8 Lisbon Street, Lewiston, Maine

L. G. BALFOUR COMPANY

ATTLEBORO, MASSACHUSETTS

Class Rings and Pins

Commencement Invitations

Diplomas - Personal Cards

Represented by:

DONALD B. TUPPER

11 Westview Road, Cape Elizabeth, Maine

GEORGE L. HUMPHREY

General Trucking and Snow Plowing

Maine Hardware and Plumbing
Supply Company

618 Congress Street, Portland, Maine

DRYCO HARDWARE

621-625 Forest Ave., Portland, Maine

Dial 3-1071

Compliments of

KENNY GOODWIN
AND ORCHESTRA

LAWRENCE & LEIGHTON

— *Authorized Sales and Service* —

Lincoln - Mercury
Ford - Lincoln - Zephyr

TELEPHONE 8032-2

GRAY, MAINE

Compliments of
SUSIE SAWYER

CLARENCE SPILLER'S

USED CARS

176 Danforth Street, Portland, Maine

Telephone 4-2102

New England Army Supply Co.

278 Congress St., Portland 3, Maine

Dial 3-1071

W. J. SLATER

Refrigeration Service

Gray, Maine

Compliments of
ESSO FILLING STATION

C. E. HAYES
NEW LINE POPULAR MUSIC
GAS - GROCERIES
Gray, Maine

ELM DAIRY FARM
PASTEURIZED MILK AND CREAM
DARI-RICH

Yarmouth

Telephone 59-3

A. & R. SIMPSON CO.

Pine and Lisbon Streets
Lewiston, Maine

EVERYTHING ELECTRICAL
HARDWARE - HOUSEWARE

Compliments of

**Helfont Used Car and
Parts Co.**

173 Kennebec St., Portland 3, Maine

Maine's Leading Sporting Goods Store

SPORTING GOODS

JAMES BAILEY CO., INC.

ATHLETIC SUPPLIES

PORTLAND, MAINE

ANTHOINE THE PAINTER

Automobile and Sign Painter

BODY AND FENDER REPAIRS

WELDING

170 Woodford Street

Portland 5, Maine

Dial 2-6206

WOODFORDS GARAGE

Road and Wrecker Service — General Repairing

E. J. ALEXANDER, *Prop.*

765 Forest Avenue

Portland 5, Maine

Dial 4-3781

GRAY BEAUTY SHOP

Residence 8-14 — Shop 8046

Gray, Maine

**CANTER-WINNER
SHOES**

87 Lisbon Street, Lewiston, Maine

X-Ray Fitting

HUMPHREY'S GARAGE

Compliments of
A FRIEND

MACELWEE'S
PICTURE FRAMES - ARTISTS' SUPPLIES
Portland, Maine

Compliments of
ALEXANDER'S STUDIO
17 Monument Square, Portland, Me.

MARCOTTE
Music and Furniture Co.

M. J. MARCOTTE, *Prop.*

Telephone 1295

242-252 Lisbon St., Lewiston, Maine

Compliments of
GRAY GRANGE
No. 41

Compliments of
ANGIE M. FRANK

Telephone 8015-5

Gray, Maine

**Hawkes' Gasoline Station
and Store**

Is Ready to Serve the Public

5:30 A. M. to 6:30 P. M.
Except Sundays

Compliments of
POLAND TOWN HALL
D. C. TRIPP

Compliments of
PREP HALL

AT

Benoit's

Compliments of
PORTEOUS MITCHELL AND BRAUN CO.
Portland, Maine

Compliments of
FOSTER-AVERY'S
Portland, Maine

Gaumont's Music Store
229 Lisbon Street Lewiston, Maine
EVERYTHING IN MUSIC
Telephone 990-W

WOOLEN CLOTH
A. E. DUNN
Rawleigh Dealer
Gray, Maine

Compliments of
ROYAL PRESS JOB PRINTING

Telephone 2-3

Gray, Maine

Compliments of
LUND SHELL SERVICE

FOR YOUR CAR:

Tires - Tubes - Batteries - Points - Condensors - Oil Filters
Fuel Pump Exchange

FOR YOUR HOME:

Shears - Clothes Line - Light Bulbs

Experienced Repair Service

Phone 8048-2

Compliments of
STUDENT COUNCIL

Compliments of
**HANSEN'S MARKET
GARDENS**

Gray, Maine

White's Corner Garage
New Gloucester, Maine
A. W. COBB, Prop.

Compliments of
"WHIT THE BARBER"

Compliments of
DR. CUSHING
Phone 23-11 Gray, Maine

Compliments of
A FRIEND

JENKINS
BUYS AND SELLS

Dishes, Furniture,
Antiques

MR. AND MRS. G. A. JENKINS
Telephone Gray 17-21

THE McINTIRE AGENCY
INSURANCE - REAL ESTATE
PHILCO PRODUCTS

Telephone 37

New Gloucester, Maine

ALMAC KENNELS

offers

English Springer Spaniel Pups
Finest Show and Hunting Stock

MALCOLM R. BERRY
Tel. 12-2 New Gloucester, Maine

SHELDON I. SAWYER
INSURANCE

Telephone 50

Gray, Maine

Compliments of
PENNELL INSTITUTE ALUMNI

THEODORE'S RESTAURANT

53-55 Oak Street

Portland, Maine

TELEPHONE 2-9336

Compliments of the
Hathaway Woodworking Co.
New Gloucester Phone 18-21

B. S. PARSONS
GENERAL STORE
Upper Gloucester, Maine

Compliments of
GOODWIN'S
South Gray, Maine
